## Chapter 348 You Are So Adorable

Eris asked for twenty million dollars.

When Brian heard the amount, he gasped in shock. "Eris, that's too much!"

"Look at you. You were so affectionate to me just a moment ago. Now when it comes to money, I see your true face! You're not going to deceive me ever again, Brian," Eris sneered.

"Twenty million?" Brian clenched his fists to suppress his anger. "Where the hell am I supposed to get that much money? You're signing my death sentence!"

"Oh, don't be so dramatic! I'm quite certain that your family can get that much money!" Eris snorted.

Deep inside, Brian wished that he could rip her to pieces. Twenty million was no small sum. Even in the past, it wasn't easy for him to get twenty million in cash. Now that their family was in a dire situation, it would even be harder.

"Where will I get that much money?"

Fiddling with her fingers, Eris said, "Well, I'm not an unreasonable person. How about this? I can accept houses or stocks with the equivalent value."

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"Eris!" Brian protested helplessly.

"That's it! I will give you a day to think about it. I'll wait for your call." When Eris opened the door, she suddenly remembered something. With a smile, she turned around and said, "Don't forget, you only have one day. It's six in the evening right now. If I don't receive a call from you by six o'clock tomorrow night, I'll have no choice but to take the next step."

"What else are you planning to do?"

"You'll know when the time comes." Smiling at him, Eris gracefully stepped out of the car.

In the car, Brian was so furious that his body trembled and his eyes turned red. He gripped the steering wheel tightly. Watching Eris walk away, he wished that he could just slam his foot down on the gas and run her over. However, he didn't have the guts to do such a thing.

A lot of people saw Eris come to him today. If she suddenly died, the police would definitely list him as a suspect.

Brian's helplessness angered him. He pounded his fist on the steering wheel, and the car horn suddenly honked.

Eris stopped when she heard the sound. She turned around and looked at Brian with an amused smile before walking away.

"Damn it! That damn woman! She should hope that I

don't get anything on her!" Brian cursed.

Half an hour later, Brian showed up in a high-end restaurant. He was already late.

"I apologize. I had an unexpected meeting after work, that's why I was late. You must have been waiting for a long time. I'm really sorry," Brian explained and sat down at the reserved table.

Wearing a red custom-made dress, Grace looked quite unhappy. "Our reservation was for six o'clock. It's already seven! If something came up, you should have informed me in advance! You made me wait here for an hour. Are you making a fool of me?"

Brian was just as unhappy. Remembering the pictures that Eris showed her, he felt even unhappier. On the way to the restaurant, he did his best to convince himself to keep on dating Grace.

He had already apologized to her, but it seemed that Grace wasn't going to back down.

Thinking of how she cheated on him, Brian hated her very much. But he didn't dare to show it.

"I know. It's my fault."

"Did you think that I would forgive you so easily?" Grace said as she turned her head away.

Holding back his anger, Brian tried to apologize more

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sincerely. "I know an excellent French restaurant that serves very delicious food. I'll take you there tomorrow so I can make it up to you. Would you like that? Give me a chance, Grace."

Grace finally smiled. "That's more like it!"

Brian let out a sigh of relief. Then he called the waiter over to order.

Because he was trying to suppress his anger, his face looked expressionless and unenthusiastic. Grace sensed it immediately.

"What's wrong with you today? I already forgave you for being late for our date. But now, you're giving me the cold shoulder! What's wrong with you, Brian? It seems like you were just pretending to be nice to me all the time. Let me guess. You don't want to marry me at all, do you? Remember this. I am very popular. If you don't want to marry me, we should break up immediately!"

As Grace spoke, her fat body trembled. Her features twisted together as she frowned, and the powder on her face looked like it was going to fall off.

Looking at her, Brian felt his stomach churn. Smiling gently at Grace, he held back his disgust and poured Grace another glass of wine. "You're thinking too much. I just had a lot of things to deal with at work, and I've been quite busy these few days. I'm just not feeling well,

I guess. Why would I ever give you the cold shoulder?"

"Really?"

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"Yes!"

Grace snorted. "If you're lying right now, I swear..." ②

Brian seethed. 'I just told her that I'm not feeling well right now. Does she not care about my health at all?' It took him everything he had to control himself.

When he thought about the photos of Grace and the gigolos, he felt so disgusted that he couldn't even eat.

Fortunately, Brian had an excuse not to eat. He just told Grace that she wasn't feeling well.

Grace quickly cut the steak into several small pieces and put the meat into her mouth.

Looking at her, Brian completely lost his appetite.

"Why don't you eat?" Grace asked him as she chewed on the meat. While she ate, she didn't look like a proper, well-mannered lady at all. She didn't look like she came from a rich family. She devoured the food like a beggar who hadn't eaten in days.

"Hey! Brian! I am asking you a question!"

"I'm not hungry..." Forcing a smile, Brian gently cut the steak and pushed the plate towards Grace like a gentleman. "Just take your time and enjoy the food. This is also for you."

Looking at him, Grace was touched by his gesture. She quickly finished the meat on her plate and took over Brian's plate. Without delay, she started digging in on the other steak.

Brian didn't eat anything. He just took a sip of wine from time to time. Thoughts of Eris filled his mind. Thinking of what she had said to him today, he was quite worried. 'Eris... I wonder what else she plans to do.'

Brian gritted his teeth. He went through a lot of humiliation and hardship just to save the company. He couldn't let Eris undermine all the work he had already done.

At the thought of it, Brian became uneasy. All of a sudden, an idea struck him. He looked up and saw Grace, who was still busy gulping down food. He put down the glass of wine on the table. ②

Enduring his disgust, he pretended to be affectionate to her, "Grace..."

"What?"

"You should slow down a bit. Look at you. There's a bit of sauce on your face." While speaking, Brian's eyes were full of affection. He reached over and wiped her face with a tissue. He deliberately made his movements delicate and slow. The tip of his finger gently grazed Grace's cheek.

